

is too deep for us, and the water is over the stepping stones."

Three little maidens looked with dismay at their dainty buckled shoes as they spoke. They were strangers to me, and I watched the scene, wondering if I could help them. There was no need for my assistance, however. A shout of delight showed me a rescuer had come.

"There is Brother Bob! Bob! Bob! come and help us over the brook."

They had not many minutes to wait. Slipping off shoes and socks, a stalwart young man splashed thru the water and carried each one safely over. It was pretty to see how the girlies clung round his neck and, without a tremor, trusted themselves to his strong arm. Just as the last one waited to be taken up, I said:

"You are allright now, little one?"

"Oh, yes—all right. Our brqther is strong enough to take us all thru safely."

Not very long afterwards I stood by deeper water and saw a loving Elder Brother—in all reverence be it spoken—carry another little girl over a stream.

"Are you afraid, my darling?" I asked. "Not afraid a bit," was the answer. "Jesus is holding me."

And so over the river of death went a little sister, because her Elder Brother had come to carry her home to her Heavenly Father.

Dear young friends, we often come to waters of difficulty in our lives. We must come to them, for to everyone is a time to weep and a time to mourn. (Eccles. 3: 4.) Well for us, then, if we can trust the Savior to take us safely thru. Better still for us when we come to the narrow, deep stream of death if we know Him so well that we are not afraid. No need to worry as to how we are to get across:

Trust the Savior to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you,
He is willing to save you,
He will carry you through.

Some Things Worth Believing

Selected.

Believe that it is all going to come out right, even when it seems to be coming out all wrong.

Believe that you can make your life all over again, and that it is worth your while to try it.

Believe that the grandest thing in the universe is doing what you do not want to do—just because it is right.

Believe that the next grandest thing in the universe is not doing what you want to do, because what you want to do would be wrong.

Believe that it is worth while working for a cause, the success of which will not be realized while you are alive.

Believe in war—not war against men, but against a bad thing.

Believe that other people have troubles as well as you, and that usually their troubles are a good deal heavier than yours.

Believe that when things are going against

you is the time to apply in your conduct and feelings the principles you may have been preaching to others.

Believe in yourself—that there is something sacred in your being a higher self, and that you can live up to the level of that higher self if you make the effort.

Believe in justice—that it must conquer, and that its triumph is of more importance than that just you should be prosperous and happy.

Believe in law—that there is something sacred about it, whether it be the law of conscience or the law of the State.

Believe in your fellow-man—that there is a man within the man which you are to respect and even when you can not respect the outer man.

Believe in mankind—in the value of those universal experiences recorded in the institution of law and government.

Believe that the law and government can always be improved, and that the Book of Human Experience has not yet been closed.

Believe in your beliefs—believe in them with all your might—but believe in the honesty of other men who may not agree with your beliefs.

Believe that your beliefs will conquer, whatever happens; because truth somehow must conquer.

Believe that your beliefs will never conquer, no matter what happens, unless you stand up for them.

Sisters' Society C. E.

To take thy yoke? It is to walk
Forever with the Lord; to talk
With Him in converse sweet and pure;
To know the path of life is sure
Beneath my feet; to let Him bear
The whole, not half, my load of care;
To be held steady, lest I slip;
To have His hand dash from the lip
Each dangerous draught; with him to work,
And so keep fair thru all the murk
And sin of this bad world; His friend
To be, and He mind to the end;
And then to walk with Him in white
Worthy to tread the halls of light.
Thine easy yoke? I humbly kneel—
Let me Thy fastening fingers feel;
Then let me rise, henceforth to be
A true yoke-fellow, Lord, with Thee!

—Helen A. Hawley.

From the Field

Soon the toil and pleasure of traveling and filling appointments will be over for the summer, the meeting last night, at Adrian, Missouri, closing the work in the west. It is not, however, without some reluctance I leave the western S. S. C. E. field so soon. Here many joyful experiences of the summer have been treasured up that will always live in my heart. Neither can disappointments be altogether forgotten. It was this kind of an unsought for appointment that awaited me at the Fairview church, the next congregation after McLouth. Not until a late hour did they know of my coming, the announcements having been sent to the former pastor

who had moved away; the weather was very hot, the roads dusty; the threshing machines in the neighborhood; the Woodman's Lodge was being organized, what I want to say is that the audience was very small. Nevertheless an S. S. C. E. organization of ten members was effected. With preaching services only once a month, and the pastor, Brother Macheals, living in Lawrence, sixteen miles from the church, and with no other services but Sunday school, they keenly felt their need of something more. It is a brave step for Sisters Ulrich and Whitman to take, to thus begin the work amid discouragements, but they are hopeful of others joining them soon. We trust it may prove to be like one of the societies in Indiana, organized under similar circumstances, which soon grew to be a power in the church.

I next set out for the Godfrey church and after long waiting at Kansas City, I finally reached Fort Scott where I was met by sister Anna Garber and her father. In their pleasant home, I found Brother Hixon, who had come to lend the influence of his happy contentance and wise counsel to the S. S. C. E. cause. It is almost needless to say that a large band of earnest workers were organized under the S. S. C. E. constitution, numbering at least thirty. This is a good illustration of what the pastor's influence will do, if he shows his interest in this, as in every department of church work. Some pastors know little about the S. S. C. E. of their own church. Both are at fault. If the pastor does not concern himself enough, then the Society should be so active as to make themselves strongly felt in the church. I trust every minister at conference will hear what Sister Godan's paper gives in this line.

But to return to Godfrey. As yet their services are held in the Godfrey school house, several miles from Fort Scott. Their devotional S. S. C. E. meetings will be held at the school house also on alternate Sunday nights, thus giving the young people an opportunity to take an active part in church services. The collection amounted to \$5.45 and sister Anna made a start with the \$5.00 pledges.

Leaving Godfrey, I came to Adrian, Missouri, where Brother Showalter has charge of a small congregation. They too worship in a school house where I met with them two nights. An organization was effected, enrolling fifteen members. I had scarcely dared to hope for this, and was surprised to find how ready they were to enlist. Four dollars was their offering and Brother Showalter and H. S. Eyman each took a five dollar pledge for the theological fund. I can not refrain from speaking of the real home I am having with sister Anna Showalter and her parents. In a few hours I leave for Chicago.

When this issue of the EVANGELIST is sent out, many of us will be meeting at Winona, but those of you who cannot leave home, will you not be with us in spirit, praying earnestly that Christ's love may be shown upon all occasions, and that the perplexing